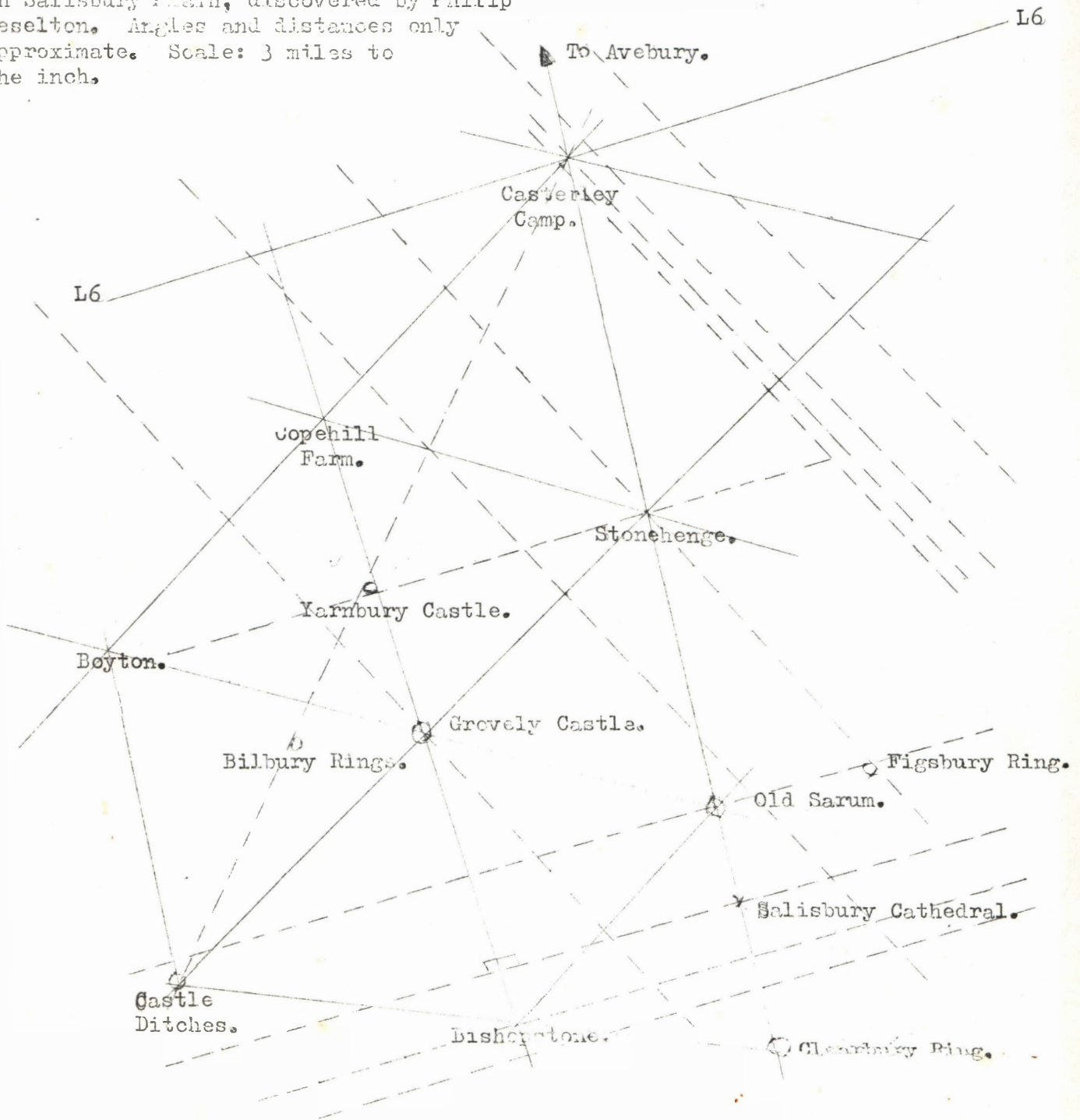


Enigmas of the Plain

Geometrical arrangement of alignments
on Salisbury Plain, discovered by Philip
Heselson. Angles and distances only
approximate. Scale: 3 miles to
the inch.



EDITORIAL

Salisbury Plain, that huge area which forms a major part of the lovely county of Wiltshire, has, with its surrounding area, always been a place of mystery and fascination. It abounds with prehistoric sites, and has an intricate network of "leys", those enigmatic alignments of prehistoric sites discovered in 1921 by an amateur Herefordshire archaeologist, and which have been shown almost conclusively to be connected with sightings of unidentified flying objects. The base-line of the Great Isosceles Triangle of leys (discovered by Philip Heselton) passes through Salisbury Plain. This particular ley has been connected with spectacular sightings down its whole length. It goes very near Warminster, skirting both Cradle and Cley Hill.

Much of the Plain's mystery has in the past centred around the impressive stone circle of Stonehenge, where several UFO sightings have been made recently. Fred Hoyle's discovery of its possible use in predicting eclipses has made it hit the headlines again, but the discovery outlined in these pages goes much deeper.

The star-patterns found by Doug Chaundy really give current archaeology a shaking, for neither the builders nor anyone after them could possibly have seen the patterns. Yet they are as precise as they are vast. The only idea I could hit on regarding them was that they were used as a kind of celestial equivalent of the "you-are-here" maps that are often seen in towns. Each long barrow could give out a kind of signal that could be picked up on board a spacecraft, and thus they could check where they were in the Galaxy. Perhaps maps of this kind exist on many planets.

The White Horse Triangle is another mystery akin to leys. It does not actually come on to the Plain, though it is adjoining it. Why were the horses built into the isosceles triangle that is so similar to the much larger Great Isosceles Triangle of leys mentioned above? Surely primitive people could not build anything so exact; what reason would they have for doing so anyway?

The visitations seen from Warminster, on the western edge of the Plain, must be well-known by now, and are shortly to be published in The Warminster Mystery by Arthur Shuttlewood (pub. Neville Spearman, London). As well as the base-line skirting the hills, there is a major ley centre in the south of the town, at which one of the most spectacular sightings has occurred.

Good-bye to two old friends

Subscribers to Saucer Forum and The Ley Hunter will be sorry to hear that I am having to cease publication of these two magazines due to shortage of time to run them. I hope you will accept Enigmas of the Plain in lieu of outstanding subscriptions. Those who still have a number of issues outstanding will receive back numbers of SF or LH, or Sky Scouts' Handbook. Exchange Publication Editors will receive, from now on, copies of our Sky Scouts publication, Enigma, which will be similar in many ways to Saucer Forum.

THE REAL STONEHENGE

by Mrs. M.E. Carey.

What a shock this discovery at Stonehenge has been! When we went there to look for the carving of a fish, little did we know what we were going to uncover. I had known for some time that there had been some carvings at Stonehenge, but I thought they must have been carved wooden posts. I also got it impressed on my mind that the ancient name of this place was "Hagaar Attaan".

Strange things had happened to me as I was walking on the downs. I had heard harps playing, drums beating, and some sort of bagpipes. Then these "impressions" went through my mind: "In the beginnings, they have got it wrong, it is important". I often thought of the people who had lived long ago in the past. I couldn't help it with all the signs there were all about me.

Then I got it firmly impressed on my mind that I was going to find some carved stones, another Stonehenge. I searched the downs for miles looking for it. It was while I was looking for this other henge monument that I got the warning: "We are trying to give you another chance, listen to us. Do not be afraid, it is nothing to do with the supernatural, but a science that you do not understand." Then I got the warning that we were releasing forces into the upper atmosphere that neither we nor they could control, and that our planet would be destroyed and others with it.

It was that which made me feel very worried; I was sure that I had been wandering on the downs too much on my own, and that I was going round the bend. I stopped going out on the downs so much, but the voices persisted, and told me that when the time was right I would find the carving of a fish at Stonehenge.

Well, my health wasn't so good, and I moved house, so I didn't go out on the downs, but I had an urge to get books from the Library on British prehistory. I had also got it impressed on my mind that there was something in South America that would link up with Stonehenge.

Then, one evening last September my daughter Marilyn had two of her friends (Margaret Clayton and Trevor Selby) in our house, and we got talking about Stonehenge. I told them of some of the things that had happened on the downs. A few evenings later, as I was busy in the garden, Trevor and Margaret arrived again and said that they wanted to go to Stonehenge to see if there really was a fish carving on the stones there. I was bundled into the car and we were on our way before I had a chance to realise what was happening, and that began it all!

We found the symbolic elephant heads first, and then to our amazement we could see that there were other things. There was what seemed to be a bull, and when we photographed it we found there was a man on horseback apparently tackling it. We found my fish, and when we photographed it we found we had a canoe load of fishermen, a bear's head, and a hunter thrown in! A very strange thing about it all was that I began to know what we would find before we found it, and even now I can see things on the stones that my helpers cannot see at all until they are photographed, when they can see them plainly.

Gradually the real Stonehenge began to reveal itself to us. Some of the carvings are quite easy to see with the naked eye, and it really is a mystery to us that trained archaeologists hadn't seen any of them before. Maybe it's true that, as one person said when I showed him round, "They get their little theories and look for facts to fit them, and they don't see anything else." The funny thing is that the axes and daggers that they have made such a fuss about are parts of the pictures.

It was a good job that they had told me not to be afraid, because one night I was standing by the helestone, and suddenly it began to glow; it took on the appearance of a serpent, its eyes lit up, it writhed, and a man came out of its mouth. The body vanished, but the head remained above the nose. I could see big bonfires burning all round the outside of the ditch, and I could smell the wood-smoke. All around me were people, a noble, highly civilised race, not a bit like "Ancient Britons" are supposed to have been. They wore lovely clothes in rich colours, and they were laughing and singing. I could hear singing from the temple, and the sound of drums and harps; it was beautiful!

The temple was a blaze of light, and on every upright I could see carvings in colour. Then it was all gone; it only lasted for a flash of time but everything was impressed on my mind. I knew then the meaning of the serpent and why it was placed at the entrance to the temple. The serpent was a token put there by the Sky People; it was their sign. Later I learned that they like us to know that they "travel the road of the Serpent along the Highways of the Suns".

Some time in the remote past there had been a catastrophe of such gigantic force that only remnants of people on Earth survived, and the Sky People had come down to help put the survivors on their feet. One highly civilised race had escaped from their submerged continent; they arrived in boats along the coasts of Britain and Ireland. Some of the people from the Continent arrived in the Americas.

The serpent was placed at the entrance to the temple as a sign that the Sky People would always help and protect the people who used the temple, which was dedicated to Je Hedra (Jehovah?), the Ruler of the Universe, at whose bidding the Sky People had come. It is placed with its back to the sunrise as a symbol that the Sky People came from worlds beyond the Sun; the sunrise touches the serpent and sends light and fertility. In fact that is one of the reasons the serpent was looked upon as a symbol of creation and fertility in so many places in ancient times, but the true meaning got lost with the passing of the centuries.

I believe that the serpent was a token that there would not be another catastrophe as long as the people lived as the Sky People taught. I don't know how the link with the Sky People came to be broken, but the temple has been desecrated, and there is a great feeling of tragedy about the place.

We have found three carved characters who might represent the Sky People :

1) The people who put this one here had a wonderful sense of humour. He is on the inside of the newly re-erected trillithon, and has a tall helmet with a tassel hanging from the top and a shiny chin-strap. Maybe there is a badge, but I'm not sure. It has a peak. There are epaulets on his shoulders, and he is wearing what appears to be a tunic down to his thighs; he also has tights or tight

trousers, and a pair of knee-high boots with turnover tops. His bearing is at once that of a drilled soldier, and at ease. Does he represent a space crewman? He has a mascot in the form of a girl with long hair carved at his side.

2) We found this one at the top of the same upright as the first, only he is on the outside and at the top. He seems to be wearing some kind of helmet with what appear to be two small propellers at the top of it. He has a fur jacket and gloves, a shiny tunic, a belt, and trousers tucked into his boots. There is little doubt that while the first was in "dress" uniform, this is a working outfit, and strongly resembles a flying kit. From his fingers there appears to be something hanging from a cable, and this trails right down to the ground. His bearing is commanding and at the same time "dare-devil"; a leader, I would say.

3) We were "directed" when we took this photo, and we knew we had to take two different pictures from different angles to get what was on the upright. The figure is on the outer face of the opposite trillithon to the first figure. We were somewhat shaken when we saw the pictures, for on the first photo we had what appears to be a figure in a strange helmet that comes right down over his face. It looks as if a tube may be coming from it down to his chest. There are holes round the helmet (for vision?) and he appears to be seated on what could be a scooter. He has epaulets on his shoulders, a tunic or jacket, belt, trousers and fur-lined boots. You can see the creases in his trousers and boots very plainly.

The second picture is very startling because, although it is the same carving, the figure is standing upright, and a chieftain is embracing him very warmly. In this picture we could see the "foot" of the scooter very plainly. The figure takes up most of the upright from top to bottom.

There are many carvings at Stonehenge; all the stones, including the blue-stones, have them. Who were the men who wore a little pencil-thin moustache, and a variety of head-dresses, including cowhorn? Who are the lovely women who are on the stones? Priestesses?

If anyone reading this thinks that there cannot be anything strange at Stonehenge, I would suggest that they get the book Stonehenge, by Professor Atkinson (1956) and look at Plate 20b, "The blue-stones on a sledge". If they look at the trillithon nearest the real entrance, they will see that the two uprights have become a group of statues. On the single upright to the left they will see a huge head in three dimensions. I wrote to Professor Atkinson and pointed this out, but received no reply.

When we went to Avebury we got quite a shock. We had banished the fur-clad "Ancient Britons" from Stonehenge, and within a few minutes of our arrival at this place we realised they had nothing to do with the stones here either. As we walked among the huge stones we could see sculptured human heads (full size), groups of statues, and animals. We paused by a statue of a "king" sitting on a throne, and Trevor Selby and I scratched our heads in bewilderment. I felt a creepy sensation going down my neck, for it didn't seem possible that trained archaeologists had missed these wonders. The stones of Avebury are more of a wonder than those at Stonehenge, for it is evident that the working here was done by a very highly civilised people. These stones must have been put here thousands of years ago, for

the carvings are very worn, but they can be traced by the naked eye, and I think the camera will pick up what we can't trace. These carvings are of a people who wore clothes and shoes, and had chairs to sit in. I wonder if they ever saw those legendary folk wearing animal skins wandering about! I suppose they do fit in somewhere, but they certainly didn't build Stonehenge or Avebury!

Tiahuanoco in Bolivia ties up with Stonehenge and Avebury. I was directed to search through books on South American archaeology, and at the same time a three-fingered hand appeared on one of our photos, and one of the bluestones appears to have turned into a beckoning hand. We are not sure whether some of the carvings at Stonehenge have only got three fingers, but while I was wondering about this I spotted that the carvings at Tiahuanoco have three fingers, and I knew I had found what I had had to look for.

There are uprights similar to Stonehenge at Tiahuanoco, and I believe that the two that are on each side of the stairway will have carvings on them like Stonehenge. There is also a horseshoe mound near there, I believe.

I believe the stones at Carnac in Brittany will have carvings on them too, and I know the circle at Keswick in the Lake District has them. I think there must be many of them about, and there seems to be a need for a Society to search out carved prehistoric stones all over the world.

THE SALISBURY STAR MAP AND THE WHITE HORSE TRIANGLE

by Douglas Chaundy

1. The Salisbury Star Map

When reading Men among Mankind by Brinsley Le Poer Trench, I was interested and amazed to see the "Somerset Zodiac", discovered by Mrs. Maltwood. It made me wonder whether there was more to be found, and so I bought the Ordnance Survey map of the Salisbury Plain area.

The map showed, among other places of historical interest, what were called Long Barrows. Although I know nothing of archaeology, I did know that these were some kind of prehistoric site, so I ignored all other historical sites and concentrated on the long barrows, placing an "X" on as many as I could find.

When I connected the crosses up, I was excited to find that they coincided with some of the constellations near the north pole of the heavens - namely, Ursa Minor, Ursa Major, Draco, Triangulum and Andromeda. I also found that where I could not find the long barrows to fit other parts of these unfinished constellations, in many cases towns had been built where the long barrow should have been.

My theory is that the long barrows represent the stars as they were at the time they were built, and that the round barrows, when together with a long barrow, represent the number of planets orbiting that star. I believe also that they were built in conjunction with the Temple of the Stars (Somerset Zodiac) and Stonehenge. I think it highly likely that they were built either for or by the Space People.

2. The White Horse Triangle

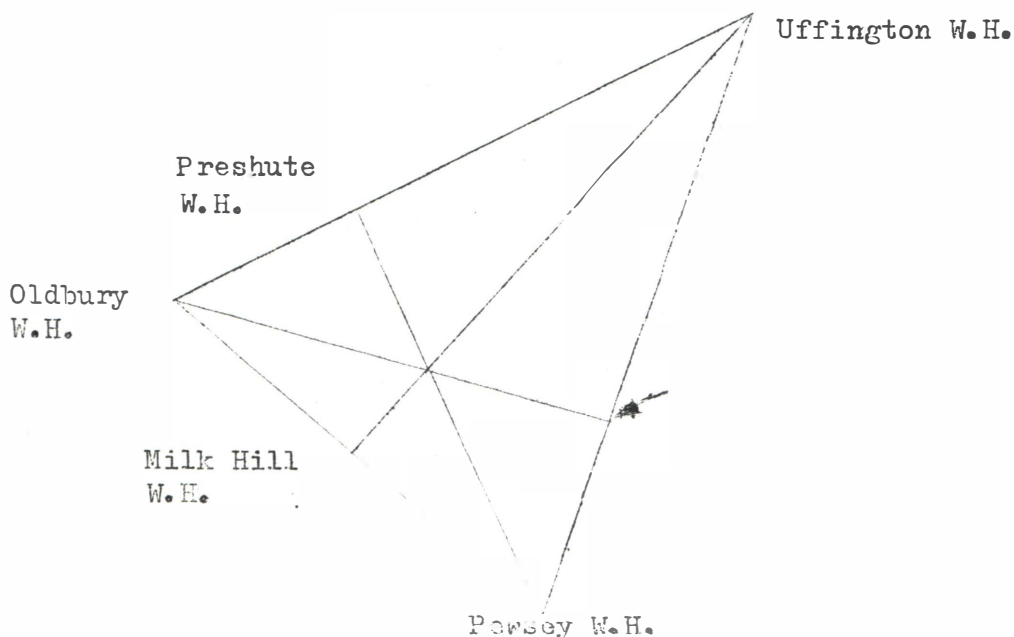
Between the White Horse at Oldbury Castle and the one at (or near) Pewsey Hill, there is another white horse at Milk Hill. The amazing thing is that these white horses are spaced $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles apart: i.e. from Oldbury Castle to Milk Hill is $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles, and also from Milk Hill to Pewsey Hill is the same distance. The three sites are in alignment.

$18\frac{1}{2}$ miles roughly north-west of Milk Hill horse is the famous Uffington White Horse. If these points are connected a triangle is formed which is so symmetrical that it seems it could only have been formed by a high standard of technology.

Apart from the white horses mentioned above, there is one $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles north-east of Oldbury Horse on the Oldbury-Uffington line. It is near Preshute Down. The resulting diagram is perfectly symmetrical.

There is no white horse at the point marked by the arrow, but there is a large wood, and it is my belief that there was once a white horse there.

The technology of the builders of this amazing White Horse Triangle speaks for itself. I believe it was either built by or for the Space People. Could it be an arrow? If so, what is it pointing to? It may be of interest here to point out that the Uffington-Preshute Down line points straight to the centre of the Glastonbury Temple of the Stars discovered by Mrs. Maltwood.



THE WARMINSTER CENTRE

by Jimmy Goddard

As will be well-known to most UFOlogists by this time, the small town of Warminster on the western edge of the Salisbury Plain, has been in the UFO news for some time due to its many sightings, some very spectacular. I do not intend to go into these here, as they will be fully dealt with in The Warminster Mystery by Arthur Shuttlewood (Pub. Neville Spearman, London); however, it is interesting to note that there is in fact a very big ley centre in the southern part of the town. It has thirteen leys passing through it, and was the site of one of the most spectacular of all the Warminster sightings, reported in the Western Daily Press for September 6, 1965 :-

"At 1.55 a.m. there was a tremendous explosion. Mr. D. Pinnell, who lives on the Boreham Field Estate, rushed out of the house and saw a huge orange flame, like a light bulb. Everything was as bright as day, and was far too close to be anything to do with the army training ground. It hung like a curtain for a minute, then vanished. Then a giant ball of smoke came from over the hills, floating towards the estate. It crackled as it brushed against tree tops or touched the earth.

"Several people heard or experienced the incident . . . a most terrifying experience, said many of the people."

I am indebted to Derek Andrews of Yeovil for sending me the above cutting. It is important to note also that the ley centre had been found from map-work about a month before this happening occurred.

There is not enough space in this small publication to give details of all the leys which lead into the Warminster centre, but I will give a selection of the more interesting ones. They are all to be found on the Frome Ordnance Survey map (Sheet No. 166).

The ley with the greatest number of mark-points of all the Warminster leys first meets Corton Denham church near the southern edge of the map, then proceeds in a roughly north-westerly direction to run along a short piece of straight track south of Maperton. It is interesting to note that a parish boundary also runs along this straight stretch, but not any other part of the road at that point. Alfred Watkins, the discoverer of leys, mentions parish boundaries in his book The Old Straight Track (pub. Methuen & Co., London, 1925).

The line next meets a church in Holton; this is interesting because it is on a road junction. The next item of possible significance is also a road junction, one in Wincanton; however, we are told by Watkins that these can only be considered as half points. But the line carries on from here through a crossing-point of tracks and Charlton Musgrove church to another road-junction north-east of Charlton Musgrove. Together these two road junctions would, if we are to follow Watkins strictly, constitute one point.

Next the ley goes through a motte and bailey in Cockroad Wood, then along a very short piece of straight track, a cross-roads north of Stourton, and another near Coldoot Farm. (The name is significant because place-names incorporating "cold", "cole", "black", "dodd", "ley", "lye", "mark" and "cross" crop up on leys all over the country, according to Watkins.) It then goes through a point where a small track crosses a road, followed by a tumulus east of Maiden Bradley, before coming to the Warminster centre. But even after this the remarkable line has not finished its career, for before running off the map it passes through a triangulation station on Battlesbury Hill (a hill-fort) and a tumulus on South Down Sleight. That makes a grand total of 13 leys on one ordnance survey sheet!

The next ley to be described runs almost east to west, and comes on to the map at Wookey Hole. Its first point is a tumulus roughly two miles north-west of Shepton Mallet, and about a mile further on it skirts the southern edge of Maesbury Castle. After this it goes through Downhead church, the remains of a castle east of Nunney and two churches in that town, proceeding through the Mad Doctor's Farm and a church in Middle Whitbourne. Continuing on, it skirts the southern edge of Cley Hill, goes through the Warminster centre and leaves the map after skirting the southern tip of Scratchbury Hill, a hill-fort.

Number three comes on to the map about a mile or so south of Nempnett Thrubwell, and goes through a very interesting compound point slightly to the west of north of West Harptree. It is a road junction, but it is certainly counted as a point by me because not only does the course of a Roman road on which is superimposed a straight parish boundary cut through the junction, but also there is a farm on that very spot called White Cross Farm.

After cutting through this remarkable point the ley runs over White Bridge (which crosses a stream). The predominance of the prefix "White" may mean, as Watkins says, that this ley was used by our ancestors for the transportation of salt. However, I am certain it was not built by them.

After White Bridge the next point the ley touches is a cross-roads in Charlton (not the place where the crater appeared; this Charlton is about a mile south of Radstock). A mile further on it goes through another cross-roads, this time in Babington, then it touches nothing else until it meets a church with a tower half a mile east of Frome. From here it runs along a piece of straight road in Warminster, then meets the centre there, after which it passes off the map through two more churches.

Perhaps the ley which is of greatest interest is the one passing through Manor Farm, Charlton, where the crater appeared. I have not got the exact location of the crater, but it could not have been more than a hundred yards from this line. It is another very good ley, with twelve points (not including the crater). It first meets a hilltop about two miles north of Holt, then travels through a road junction in that town. For about six miles from here the alignment is devoid of points, then it meets a tumulus and an earthwork south of Westbury. It is only a quarter of a mile from here to the triangulation point on Upton Cow Down, marked as 654 feet and surely an initial point. The next point is the Warminster centre, after which the line goes through Eastleigh Wood (which covers

too large an area to be counted as a point, but several of the Warminster leys pass through it), to skirt an earthwork just south of it. About three-quarters of a mile further on it skirts the straight edge of another earthwork, this time on a hill 685 feet high called Cow Down. I cannot help wondering if the similarity between the names of these two hills is due to the fact that they are both on the same ley.

After leaving Cow Down this alignment goes through five tumuli, and just before coming to Charlton village it meets a building called "Broad Oak" which sounds significant, but as I do not know what this building is I do not count it as a point. Just south of the village it comes to Manor Farm, then leaves the map to continue its uncanny career elsewhere.

The last ley to be described here enters the map east of Melksham, goes through a church in Steeple Ashton and continues southwards to a junction of a track and a parish boundary north-west of Bratton. The next point is the initial point of Westbury Hill, 711 feet high, and after this it cuts through a cross-roads just a quarter of a mile from the summit of the hill. It then goes through one tumulus before coming to the point where it meets all the other leys described here. After this it goes through two tumuli, an earthwork and a cross-track before leaving the map.

THE GREAT LEY

For those interested in skywatching, here is a list of places (running west to east) that the major ley L6 (Philip Heselson's base-line) runs through:-

Clawton (Devon), Winkleigh (Devon), 758' hill near Templeton (Devon), church with tower in Ashbrittle (Devon), Norton Fitzwarren (Somerset), church with tower in Othery (Somerset), $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from here meets L3 (west side of Triangle) at an unmarked centre, church with tower at West Bradley (within Somerset Zodiac), church with tower at Pyllle (Somerset), Roddenbury Camp (not far from Warminster) (just in Somerset), skirts Gley Hill (Warminster, Wiltshire), skirts Cradle Hill (many sightings, Warminster, Wilts.), Gasterley Camp (Wilts.), Everleigh Barrows (Wilts.), Upavon (Wilts.), Inkpen Beacon (high hill Wilts.-Berks. border), Reading (Berks.), North London, Stapleford Abbots church (Essex), Margaretting church (Essex), Margaretting Tye (meets Calais-Southend orthotery here), centre off Mersea Island (spectacular landing near here), Amsterdam (Holland).

I have attempted to find this ley's course as a great circle by the very inaccurate method of stretching a rubber band round a globe. I find it runs eastward through part of European Russia, the Aral Sea, down through Tibet, through Thailand, right through the middle of Australia, just off the south coast of New Zealand, then up through Peru (could well go through the Lines of Nazca area), Venezuela (these are areas of a great deal of UFO activity), then north-eastwards across the Atlantic to Britain again.

Editor: Jimmy Goddard, Wynchlands, Walton Bridge Road, Shepperton, Middlesex.